The Bancroft Library

University of California • Berkeley

Harcourt Sterine.

BOUND
J. T. COO
Mill Stree
RICHMO

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2008 with funding from
Microsoft Corporation

http://www.archive.org/details/writtenforoccasi00npsarich

WRITTEN FOR THE OCCASION OF THE ARRIVAL

Of their Royal Highnesses

THE DUKE & DUCHESS OF EDINBURGH,

AT WINDSOR,

March 7th, 1874.

OLD England's astir, as the hive of the bee,
With a murmur of joy and high jubilee,
For her own Sailor Prince has come over the sea
With the Lily of Russia his good wife to be.
And Windsor's old town, his own native place,
To the first in our land which her presence shall grace.
So let the bells ring,
And let us all sing.
As flowers of Spring
In welcome we fling.

Hearts high are beating with gladness and pride,
With the wish that the welcome were worthy the bride,
But we pray the fond husband so glad at her side,
May ever be near her to cherish and guide.
And Windsor's old town, his own native place,
Will be first in the land to show them all grace.
So let the bells ring,
And let us all sing,
As flowers of Spring
As emblems we fling.

All eyes are glist'ning with love for our Queen,
Who greets a fond child in this fresh flow'r, I ween,
To twine midst the wreath that's for aye evergreen,
The chaplet of daughters, so fair to be seen.
And Windsor old town with true loyal grace,
Yields to move in the land its much valued place.
So let the bells ring,
And let us all sing,
As flowers of Spring
In welcome we fling.